

The News of Carbondale.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Delaware and Hudson Railroad.

November 24, 1901.

Trains leave Carbondale at city station as follows:

For Scranton and Wilkes-Barre—6.00, 7.06, 8.00, 9.01, 10.01, 11.21 a. m.; 1.00, 1.45, 2.50, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m.

For Albany, Saratoga, Montreal, Boston, New England points, etc., 7.00 a. m.; 4.35 p. m. (daily).

For Waymart and Honesdale, 7.52, 11.05 a. m.; 4.01, 6.12 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Waymart and Honesdale at 8.30 a. m.; 4.45 p. m.

Trains arrive at Carbondale from Wilkes-Barre and Scranton as follows: 6.55, 8.25, 9.50, 10.50, 11.57 p. m.; 1.05 a. m.

Sunday trains arrive at 8.27 a. m.; 12.10, 2.13, 4.28, 6.25, 11.00 p. m.

Sunday trains arrive at Carbondale from Waymart and Honesdale at 12.17 and 7.35 p. m.

New York, Ontario and Western.

Sept. 17, 1901.

Trains leave Carbondale for Scranton at 7.00 a. m.; 4.00 p. m.

Sunday train at 7.00 a. m.; 4.00 p. m.

Trains leave Carbondale for points north at 11.10 a. m. On Sunday at 9.10 a. m. Trains leaving at 11.10 a. m. cross days and 9.10 a. m. Sundays make connections for New York, Corning, etc.

Trains arrive from Scranton at 11.10 a. m.; 6.46 p. m. from points north, 4.00 p. m. Sundays from Scranton at 9.10 a. m. and 7.45 p. m.; from Corning at 6.06 p. m.

Erie Railroad.

June 27, 1901.

Trains leave Carbondale, daily (except Sunday) at 7.00 a. m. and 4.55 p. m. for Pottsville and Newburg at 9.35 a. m. daily (except Sunday). For Pottsville, 7.00 a. m. and 4.55 p. m. For Newburg, 7.00 a. m. and 4.55 p. m. For Sunbury, 7.00 a. m. and 4.55 p. m. For Sunbury, 7.00 a. m. and 4.55 p. m. For Sunbury, 7.00 a. m. and 4.55 p. m.

"DORIE'S" OPINION OF SCHLATTER

Says the Celebrated "Hasn't All His Buttons"—Dorrance Says He Has Taken Too Much Water for the Good of His Health—Other Gossip from the Newton Philosopher.

I had an interview the other day with that remarkable heretic, "Schlatter," writes Dorrance Buckley Burdette of the Tribune.

"My opinion," he goes on, "is that he hasn't quite all his buttons. I regard him as what I would call a fake. I would like to get acquainted with that woman that he called the madam, but I don't think there's any such person, but if there is, I'd like to give her some sensible advice and have her call this man off. I read in a book once that there's a limit when forbearance ceases to be a virtue. In this case the limit was reached long ago. Pity they didn't keep him on Blackwell's Island. The good book wouldn't be abused so much.

"You showed your Christian spirit, Mr. Tribune man, by trying to help him along. The good book, you know, says, 'Be not weary in well doing'; also, 'When you meet a stranger, take him in, you may be entertaining an angel unawares,' and so forth."

"I'm informed that wedding bells will again ring in Hickory Ridge. I am not permitted to give the names to the public yet. We had a very pleasant social and political gathering at Neighbor James Clune's, the other night. Present were several would-be candidates. After freely discussing the habits and merits of our neighbors, until your unworthy friend discovered that it was too late for him to attend church at 'Dundaff,' where he was missed in the singing, a vote was called on those present who would like to gather up what we call taxes in this town—which is about all we farmers can scrape out of our farms. Well, as near as I could understand, I was the unanimous choice of those present. We got quieted again, which took some time. Jerry reported that the refreshments were getting low. Then some one said there were other officers to be voted for.

"Freddy Robinson," a voice rang clear and distinct.

"Order," said I.

"Turn on the refreshments," said some one.

"I will," said I. Which I proceeded to do. I filled one glass and emptied it under the enclosure of my low-cut vest.

"Get from behind that bar," said James.

"In a minute," said I.

"Be quick said he, and he assisted me with my walking stick, which I accidentally left within reach. I was sorry that I hadn't gone to church to Dundaff."

"Tell my friends down your way that when I was up in Lakeside, Susquehanna county, this week, I got more water than I needed, in fact, more than I could stand. It rained and it rained, until I was water outside and inside. Too much water isn't good for any system. I was right when the 'light' was 'rained' down that I was at a political gathering, such as we had out to Clune's the other night. When I came to home yesterday, I met my friend, Levi Patterson, who very kindly asked me to indulge in a social smile. This was what I was waiting for. The water that I fairly was swimming in. This rainy weather raised Ned's system. After a good deal of reflection, I got a small quantity of some kind—that helped me to counteract the effect of the water that went into my system, both outside and inside, while I was in Susquehanna county."

"Yours for New Year's resolutions that don't need to be kept them."

"D. B. Burdette."

New Year's Day at Postoffice.

Postoffice lobby open for general business from 7 a. m. to 12 o'clock; and from 1.30 p. m. until 4.30 p. m. for lock-up papers only.

Special delivery of mail by express. Carriers No. 5 will make a collection from boxes in the business district at 6.30 p. m. No money order or register business done on this day.

J. H. Thomas, Postmaster.

Man in Town.

So, the magician, who made a debut when he appeared in the Singer entertainment course at Grand during October, was on the stage for a short time yesterday on the Albany. He was accompanied by his wife. During his stay, Miss Miss and Elias Day, the next number in

the course, and expressed the opinion that he was one of the best entertainers on the American stage. He was the equal, the magician said, of Leland T. Powers.

SHORTAGE OF CARS.

Continues to Be Felt at the Mines Hereabouts.

The shortage of cars continues to be felt severely at the mines hereabouts. The Delaware and Hudson company is not crippled to any great extent, but the Ontario and Western is suffering a good deal. All of these mines are on almost half time, and have not been making more than this for a month. This company is having an exceptional demand for the smaller sizes of coal, such as are prepared at the washeries, and for this reason the latter are making good time. Everything is shut down today but the washeries.

NAME OF THE PLAY.

Mildred Holland's New Piece—Other Gossip of Players Known to Carbondalians.

As stated in The Tribune a few days ago, Miss Mildred Holland gave her farewell this season in "The Power Behind the Throne," the play in which Miss Holland, as "Arla," the devoted and heroic daughter and lover, won the hearts of all who saw her in the character. In Carbondale every one who saw her immediately became a devoted admirer and this is one of the many towns that Miss Holland will always be warmly greeted.

Miss Holland has had remarkable success in her dramatic career, but she is a remarkable woman and the surprise would be that her degree of success would be any smaller. Industry of mind, untiring energy, a charming personality and rare tact in calming the ruffled spirits of the members of her company—these are the characteristics that have achieved the success that this remarkable little woman enjoys and which will grow as the years go by until she will reach the highest court in the realm of her art.

The character of "Arla" in "The Power Behind the Throne" is her own prototype. She is as simple and unaffected as the little German girl who is the sunshine of her home and the attraction of even the men at court. She receives one with such ease and is so warm-hearted in her greeting that a strong friendship is immediately formed. She is always seeking to diffuse sunshine among those about her and she likes to speak of her company as "the little German girl who is the sunshine of her home and the attraction of even the men at court."

"There is no caste in our company," she proudly said on her recent visit to this city. "There is no difference between myself and the man who pushes the scenery. They are as good as I am and I feel that I am as good as they. In fact, I think I lean towards them for I feel how hard they work. On Christmas eve when we had the banquet for ourselves and the press in Hotel Bennett in Binghamton I saw to it that these men received on the quiet, a little present that the members of the cast did not get, an acceptable check."

Miss Holland related interestingly about the dinner she gave the company in Binghamton on Christmas, telling how she planned the details so that her associates enjoyed the sport of the Christmas tide and did not feel that they were away from their own families. Miss Holland does all the planning of the details of her productions, the costumes, etc. She has a ruling voice in the staging of her plays, looks after and directs rehearsals and the like. This season has been a great success from every standpoint. In Buffalo, alone, several weeks ago, while at the Teck theatre, she will produce \$8,000. In April next, she will produce her new play, "The Prince and the Pauper." The crowd was so large and the play was so full of color. It will have many novelties in the way of staging that are expected to find great favor.

Miss Loomis Coming.

There is a good deal of interest centered in "Our New Minister," which will be at the Grand this afternoon and evening, as one of the principal characters is Miss Estelle Loomis of Scranton, sister of Mrs. E. D. Lathrop, of this city. Miss Loomis is presumed to be a notice highly complimentary to her and she will undoubtedly be given a warm reception.

Village Postmaster.

Miss Estelle Russell who plays "Miriam" in "The Village Postmaster," will be at the Grand tomorrow night, as a school companion of Miss Loomis and was her intimate associate during their girlhood in Scranton.

Meetings of Tonight.

Carbondale lodge, Free and Accepted Masons.

Rev. Father Carver branch, Catholic Knights of the Holy Cross.

Pioneer caste, Knights of the Mystic Chain.

Carbondale lodge, Order of Pythias.

Ladies' auxiliary, Grand Business after-noon.

To Work in Texas.

Delmer E. Wilson, of the firm of Wilson & Thomas, leaves today for Galveston.

YOUR FOOTSTEPS

By the depth of his footstep in the earth the Indians tell the weight of a man. Do you tread shallow or deep? Perhaps you would like to weigh more? If you are below weight and find that ordinary food does not build you up try Scott's Emulsion.

It is not a drug but a food that time has shown to have a real value in such cases as yours.

We'll send you a little try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, 419 Pearl street, New York.

THE OLD AND NEW YEAR.

Carbondale's Adieu to the Departing Guest and Her Welcome to Time's Offspring.

Carbondale gave a characteristic adieu to the departing year and welcomed Time's young offspring with jubilating joy and all the noise that those who were wide-awake could possibly create. The locomotive whistles tooted and the factory gongs gave forth their raucous blasts, when midnight came, while bells rang and those who were about contributed in some manner to the chorus of din that marked the death and the birth of a year.

The members of the Carbondale Cycle club and their guests gathered about the banquet board in Hotel American and made merry with the changing of the year. It was a brilliant and happy affair and will be reported in detail in tomorrow's Tribune.

The only religious service of the night was in the Belmont Street chapel of the Methodist church, where the people of that vicinity gathered to join in the watch-night services.

Today the religious observance of the day will be marked by the holding of special services in St. Rose church, when the feast of the circumference will be celebrated by masses at 7, 8 and a high mass at 9 o'clock.

The social observance will be marked by a matinee dance in Burke's hall, under the auspices of the Recherche Dancing class, from 2.30 to 6, and "Our New Minister" at the Grand Opera House, afternoon and evening.

George Fisher, of Scranton, who has many acquaintances in this city, will be in the cast.

A number of young people will go to Scranton in the evening to attend the Girard Girls' dance, and during the day there will be a number of family dinners or reunions.

MADE A FOREMAN.

George Fisher Given a Promotion Under D. & H. Company.

Notices were posted in the Delaware and Hudson shop yesterday afternoon, to the effect that after today George Fisher would be general foreman of the shops in this city.

The promotion of Mr. Fisher meets with the general approval of the shop employes, as he is exceedingly popular with them and has a record of efficiency that warrants his promotion. He has been assistant foreman at the shop for several years.

Mr. Fisher is a resident of Belmont street, and has a wide legion of friends who congratulate him on his deserved promotion.

P. O. S. of A. Officers.

The annual election of officers of Washington camp, No. 200, Patriotic Order Sons of America, was held Monday night. It resulted as follows:

Past president, B. E. Durphy; president, J. H. Colvin; vice-president, A. O. Piddan; master of ceremonies, John Logan; camp treasurer, Paul Burton; financial secretary, E. H. Smith; recording secretary, George Crosby; conductor, Benjamin Vreeland; inspector, J. N. Stuck; guard, L. E. Bates; delegate to the Philadelphia association, Paul Burton; delegates to the district convention, F. L. Bedell, J. N. Stuck and B. E. Durphy. The officers will be installed on next Monday evening.

Attempted Burglary in Forest City.

An attempt at burglary at the residence of Mrs. E. Melvin, on Main street, Forest City, stirred the residents of that town on Sunday night. The burglar made his way to Miss Bessie Melvin and clapped his hand over her mouth, to prevent an outcry. The noise attracted Mrs. Melvin, who, with her daughter, tackled the burglar, who, after a struggle, broke loose and made away. It is believed he is from the town, as a hat which he left after him had the trade name of a local dealer.

A Social Success.

The social last night, under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, was a grand success. The affair was held in Burke's hall. The dance music was furnished by Prof. John "Bert" Crowl, who was exceptionally large and to a late hour made merry. A number of out-of-town people were present.

A Generous Gift.

The Mitchell and Columbia hose company have each received a very generous new year's gift from Very Rev. T. F. Coffey, V. G. The treasurer of each organization yesterday received a check for \$20 from him. The friends highly appreciate Father Coffey's timely offering.

A Change in Position.

James Lynch has resigned his position with Lynch and Bronson and has returned to his old position at Nelson Creek mines. The position made vacant has been accepted by Will Nealon, formerly of Van Bergen foundry. Mr. Nealon assumes his new duties tomorrow.

New Chutes Probable.

The ruins of the No. 1 breaker are being cleared away and it is probable chutes will be erected in the near future. If this prove true the miners thrown idle by the fire will be at work again soon.

At Priceburg Fair.

The Mitchell Hose company were the guests of the Priceburg company last night, a fair being manager by the latter company. A large delegation from the local company were in attendance, all in uniform.

OBITUARY.

HANNAH META GERHART, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Gerhart, died yesterday after a brief illness. The little girl was taken ill Sunday, and symptoms of membranous croup appeared. The deceased was born six years ago at the 253 of last July. She was a bright little child. The funeral will be private. Interment will be made in Maplewood cemetery.

THE PASSING THROUG.

Michael Cox, of the West Side, was a visitor in Scranton yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Preston, of Scranton, are spending New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Harbo.

Miss Martha Steyer arrived home yesterday in time to spend New Year

with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Singer, on South Main street, after a visit of eight months with relatives and friends in towns in New York, Ohio, Illinois and Western Pennsylvania.

Dr. Arno Voight and Walter Wood, of Philadelphia, are spending today in Carbondale.

Vincent C. Manners attended the Exchange club dance, in Honesdale, last night.

TAYLOR.

The funeral of Master Evan J. Howells was held yesterday afternoon from the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Howells, on Main street, and was largely attended. The services were held at the Methodist Episcopal church, the pastor, Rev. C. B. Henry, and Rev. Dr. H. H. Harris officiating. The floral offerings literally covered the casket. Interment was made in Forest Home cemetery.

The bereaved survivors were: Willie Griffiths, Harry Watkins, Stanley Tubbs, John Powell, Thomas Phillips and Leslie Reese; pall-bearers: John Powell, Daniel Thomas, Eugene Reese, Willie Morgan, Evan A. Davis and David Evans. The White Cross society of the Young Men's Christian association and the Pickaninny band, of which the deceased was a member, attended in a body.

Intelligence was received by Samuel C. Evans from Wales, on Monday, announcing the death of his father, Howell Evans.

The ball of the Taylor Outing club, held at Weber's rink last evening, was well attended and greatly enjoyed.

Watch-night services were held in all the town churches last night. Programmes of an interesting nature were greatly enjoyed.

On account of today being a holiday, the barbers will close their shops at 12 o'clock.

The body of the unknown man, found at the foot of the Sibley culm dump on Monday afternoon, has been reburied in the establishment of Funeral Director J. E. Davis, on Main street, for identification. The remains are so badly burned that the features can not be recognized. It is supposed that he was overcome by gas from the burning dump. Crooner J. J. Roberts will hold an inquest.

The fair of St. Lawrence church, of George, which has been in progress the past week, will come to a close this evening. During its progress it is estimated that over 2,000 people have attended.

This evening the entertainment and ball of the Swiss Glee club will be held in Weber's rink.

The William Tell rifle club will hold its annual rifle match today on the Tell rifle range.

A sweepstakes shooting match will be held at Enderline's hotel grounds this afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Miss Hannah Thomas, of Pittston, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Lizzie Davis, of Railroad street.

Miss Sallie Pierce, of Plymouth, is being entertained by Miss Ella M. Davis, of Main street.

Mrs. James Powell, sr., of North Main street, is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

OLYPHANT

At the Excelsior Hose company's fair in Lloyd's hall tonight, the following programme will be rendered: Ragtime melodies, Lawrence's orchestra; solo, Sidney Hughes; song and dance, Lynn and Burns; solo, Molly McDonnell; specialty, Burnett children. At the conclusion of the programme a social will be held in Mahon's hall in connection with the fair. There was a very large attendance last night.

The funeral of the late Patrick McEale will be held this morning at 10 o'clock in a room here will be celebrated in St. Patrick's church. Interment in St. Patrick's cemetery.

The Junior Foresters held a social in their rooms in the Sweeney building, on Lackawanna street, last night. The event was immensely enjoyed by all the boys.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walkingshaw, of Wilkes-Barre, who have been visiting here, returned home yesterday.

Masses will be sung in St. Patrick's church this morning at 7.30 and 8.30 o'clock.

Mrs. Dr. Evans and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Evans, of Easton, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Crippen, of Gravity street.

Miss Lela McDonald, of North Scranton, was a visitor at this place yesterday.

William Wallace, of Wilkes-Barre, spent yesterday with friends in this place.

Miss Edna Tillyer, of Summit, N. Y., who has been the guest of Mrs. J. Arlington Spencer, of Blakely, returned home yesterday evening.

Miss Marion Walkingshaw, of Providence, is visiting relatives in town.

MOOSIC.

Mrs. James Miller and daughter, Miss Laura, of Carbondale, is visiting at the home of Mr. James Levan.

Mr. George Whiting, of Buffalo, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tregellas and daughters attended the funeral of the latter's nephew, Mr. Melvin Whiting, of Carbondale, on Monday.

Word has been received that Mrs. Hessler has been stricken with paralysis and lies very ill at the home of her daughter in Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Misses Hinds entertained a few friends at a watch night party last evening.

Mrs. Robert Stout was on Sunday called to the bed side of her mother who is lying seriously ill at her home in White Haven.

Mr. John McCrindle, of Scranton, was a caller in town yesterday.

Watch night services were observed at the Methodist church last evening.

MOSCOW.

Moscow, Dec. 31.—The monthly literary entertainment of the Epworth League will be held Friday evening.

Mrs. Lamb and daughter visited the former's sister, Mrs. Orin Wornacker, recently.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold their first meeting of the new year Thursday afternoon in their rooms. All members are requested to be present.

A sleigh load of young people attended a Christmas entertainment at Elmhurst Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Davis, of Scranton, have been visiting the former's mother the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman and daughter May were the guests of friends in Scranton Christmas.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

FINE EATING IN TERRAPIN

DIAMOND BACKS SELLING FOR \$100 A DOZEN.

Forty Years Ago They Were Fed Only to Slaves and Hogs But Now They Command \$800 a Barrel and Only a Few Are to Be Had at That.

How to Distinguish and How to Cook the Terrapin.

From the Philadelphia North American.

Forty years ago diamond-back terrapin were fed to slaves and hogs; today they are the rarest delicacy known to the epicurean world. Then they sold for \$1.00 a barrel, and laborers, when hiring out, specified that they must not be compelled to eat terrapin more than twice a week; today a barrel is cheap at \$800, and millionaires travel hundreds of miles for a chance to feast on this most delicious of all meats.

Of course, this means genuine diamond backs. There are many imitations. Every first-class restaurant in the country features "Terrapin à la Maryland" on its menu, but in not one case out of a hundred is the real terrapin served. The diner regales himself on what he believes to be Maryland's choicest dish; instead he is merely eating fresh water turtles, "silders," or "North Carolina goldens."

The reason is simple. Restaurant-cooks don't serve real diamond backs because they can't get them. The world's total population does not exceed 25,000 of legal size, and these are confined to the shores of the Chesapeake bay, the only place that produces them. Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York enjoy a monopoly. These three cities get practically the entire output; but few ever find their way across the border.

The epicure unfortunate enough to be born in Chicago or St. Louis must either come east or forego the joys of terrapin.

SEASON NOW OPEN.

The terrapin season has just opened in Maryland, and all along the Chesapeake hunters are seeking the ugly reptile with as much eagerness as prospectors follow a vein of gold. So warm has been the weather that not until the last few weeks have they been reported many catches. But now the majority of the diamond backs have begun their long sleep in the mud a foot below the surface of the marsh.

From Christfield and along the Little Choptank a fairly satisfactory number are being received in the local markets. Those measuring from seven to eight inches are readily snapped up by club stewards at \$100 per dozen.

Philadelphia and New York men are scouring the eastern shore, purchasing the terrapin in as large quantities as their liberal offers can command. These buyers already begun to raise the price, and Samuel H. Lessons, the heaviest dealer in Baltimore, says that he looks to see \$125 per dozen a standard price before long.

These figures are decidedly interesting to those who know the history of the famous "bird of the Chesapeake." It was not forty years ago when the diamond backs were fed to hogs in Maryland and Delaware; scarcely less than a number of years since slave owners "renting" out their negroes demanded a weekly contract that the slaves should not be asked to eat terrapin oftener than twice a week, lest they revolt and commit murder or run away.

When the Pennsylvania railroad was building its lines through the eastern peninsula of Maryland like contracts were demanded by the Italian and negro laborers, and thousands of these documentary evidences of the hatred and scorn in which the reptile was held are to be seen at the various county seats.

The terrapin, less than eighty years ago, was found in vast numbers all along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida. But they have nearly all disappeared, except in the salt marshes that fringe the Chesapeake.

Stringent laws, rigidly enforced—a law that provides a heavy penalty for taking a terrapin under five inches across the under shell—is still too liberal to prevent gradual decimation.

All efforts to "raise" the diamond back in captivity have failed. No matter how strong the "pound," they escape and leave their captors poorer in regard than before. Six years ago one "pound" at Christfield, contained several thousand of the terrapins, but nearly all have gradually made off.

A FINAL GASTRONOMIC DECISION.

There is only one way to prepare terrapin. It is a recipe with official sanction, for it was awarded the verdict at a contest held January 21, 1893, between the most famous of Baltimore and Philadelphia amateur cooks.

The contest was the outcome of a discussion between Arthur Faddelleford, of Baltimore, and a well-known Philadelphian as to the relative merits of the two styles of preparing terrapin. On the day named a party of Baltimoreans met a number of Philadelphians at a local country seat. Maryland's champion, Frank Hambleton, banker, clubman and epicure, was chosen to demonstrate the beauties of terrapin à la Maryland, while William Struthers was the demonstrator of the Philadelphia style. The result was an almost unanimous decision that "à la Maryland" was far superior to "à la Philadelphia." Mr. Hambleton's recipe is accepted as the true and only one. Here it is: